

Geo. E. Stifel & Co.

Geo. E. Stifel & Co.

Geo. E. Stifel & Co.

1154 to 1160 Main Street, Wheeling, W. Va.

Spring Buyers

Who are looking forward to, and also those who are making immediate purchases, will be especially interested in our new lines of

Wash Goods

that now fill the counters and shelves in our Wash Goods Room. Almost endless in assortment of weaves and styles, and consisting of the world's best productions. We won't try to mention all, so only enumerate a few, as

Javan Madras, Mousselline,
Zephyrs, Cords, Oxfords, Welts,
Swiss Mull, English Percalé,
Cordette, Royal Piques, Etc.

More than a hundred pieces of
French Gingham.

These are bright in color, dainty in combinations, as Plaids, Cords, Bars, Lace Effects, etc., just suited for Waists and Summer Dresses.

15c, 17c, 20c, 25c.

Imported Wash Novelties.

In this we include several different lines in many styles of Open Work, Silk Bars and Stripes, Checks, etc., at

35c and 40c.

Dimities, Organdies, Dotted Swisses, Embroidered Swisses and Cotton Grenadines, up to

\$1.50 Yard.

P. K's,

or, as they are called, Welts, are to be more worn this season than ever. They launder well and wear better. Come in solid colors and white grounds, with Color Stripes, Figures, also Satin Stripes,

15c, 20c, 25c to \$1.50 Yd.

Galateas and Percales

are the old stand-bys for Waists, Child's Dresses and Skirts, being cheap, durable and especially adapted to these uses. Solid color grounds and white grounds, with dots, stripes and figures, at

12½c Yard.

Ladies' Golf Vests.

These are a Knit Vest in Bright Red, Navy and Black, double-breasted, with gilt buttons—very nobby to wear with reefer suit.

Geo. E. Stifel & Co.

D. Sundling & Co.

D. Sundling & Co.

Don't Understand?

Well,
It's
The
Chinese
For

"May You Grow Rich."

We want to help you to understand how to grow rich by offering elegant Suits and Overcoats at

\$10.00,

way ahead of anything shown in this town. Take a look—don't buy unless you are convinced.

D. Gundling & Co.,

STAR CLOTHIERS.

34 and 36 Twelfth St.

Alexander Frew.

Alexander Frew.

OUR New Carpets Are Now Ready for Inspection.

A Talk ...ON... Carpets.

The patterns are beautiful and the prices are the lowest.

THESE PRICES
ARE FOR CARPETS
MADE,
LAID and
LINED.

Best quality 10 wire Tapestry, a yard..... 80c
Body Brussels, a yard..... \$1.05
Best quality Super, a yard..... 70c
Velvets and Axminsters, a yard..... \$1.00

ALEXANDER FREW,

1208 MAIN STREET.

ON THE "SHERMAN."

Ernest Smith, of Seventeenth Infantry, Writes his

FIRST INTELLIGENCER LETTER

From off the Ceylon Coast—Interesting Description of Life on Board the Army Transport During the Trip from New York to Manila—The Stops at Gibraltar and Port Said. Impressions of the Red Sea.

Several months ago, Ernest G. Smith, the young Martin's Ferry lawyer, who was holding the position of city solicitor at the time, went to Columbus and enlisted in the Seventeenth Regular Infantry. When the Seventeenth was ordered to Manila to reinforce General Otis' army, the Intelligencer made arrangements with young Smith to write for this paper a series of letters from the Philippines. This morning is printed the first of Sergeant Smith's letters, descriptive of the trip on the army transport, "Sherman," from New York so far as the coast of Ceylon. The letter was mailed at Colombo, Ceylon. It follows:

From Our Soldier Correspondent.

ON BOARD UNITED STATES TRANSPORT SHERMAN OFF THE COAST OF CEYLON, IN THE INDIAN OCEAN, March 7.—Life on shipboard, even if it be the busy, overcrowded life of an army transport, is one of reverie and dream. The few newspapers obtainable may recall the world's realities; rough weather may bring its attendant inconveniences, but an hour's sunshine on deck will dispel memories of the one and unpleasant thoughts of the other. Tourists who take the transatlantic trip merely rough and unpleasant as it invariably is, can lay no claim to having enjoyed an ocean voyage. One must enter southern waters before he can appreciate the fascinations of the sea-faring man.

When the more quiet seas off the Portuguese coast permitted hatches to be raised and ports opened on the Sherman, hundreds of storm-tossed boys in blue tumbled on deck for almost their first breath of fresh air since losing sight of New York. By the time the sunny slopes of Spain lay spread like a splendid panorama, everyone was in prime spirits and the regimental band gathered its scattered instruments together for an initial, if not a very musical, tribute to father Neptune. But Spanish coasts with all the beauty of white-walled cities, vine-clad hills, Don Quixotic windmills and picturesque estates are not comparable to a first glimpse of the somber cliffs of Africa, which the Mediterranean's entrance affords. What dark scenes the imagination conjures up at the mere mention of Africa—scenes in which the slave-trader, the more merciful pirate and the mercenary greed of nations play a part.

As the channel narrows into the straits of Gibraltar, a peculiar sensation is enjoyed as the engines slow down under the lights and hidden guns of the mighty Gibraltar—a sensation of relief from the tension to which both machinery and men have been subject during the first 2,200 miles of our record-breaking trip. Gibraltar is nothing if not impressive. Its almost impregnable strength doubtless appeals more to the military man than even its isolated grandeur to the average tourist. Sheer from the water the rock seems to rise with terraces of batteries apparent to the glass of a keen observer, rising step by step to a height of nearly 1,500 feet. Zig-zag highways cut in the slopes connect these batteries, as do a honey-comb of underground passages, whose dark entrances are in contrast with the lighter rock. On the western face of the slope, where the ascent is less abrupt, the little city of Gibraltar clings. An ancient Moorish wall seems the dividing line between what is known as the "old" and the "new" cities, a line that has otherwise been obliterated since the British siege of 1704, which left the Moor, Spaniard and Englishman struggling for a commercial and racial supremacy that seems ungrained as yet. Higher up dilapidated Moorish castle, now put to practical use as a military prison, bears silent witness to the historic days when Christianity reasserted itself after the Moorish invasion and drove the ambitious followers of Mahomet forever from the shores of southern Europe.

COSMOPOLITAN GIBRALTAR.

No continental city can boast a more cosmopolitan life than this Gibraltar. The flags of all nations float in her harbor, even the smallest shops change your money into the coin of any realm you may mention and no uncouth language exists but that someone may be found who understands it.

But Gibraltar offers more to the roughly treated Atlantic voyager than the welcome sight of its scores of flower gardens and orange groves, or its narrow streets, made picturesque by the costumes of more tribes and nations than there are states in the American republic. The settlement would savor but little of its Spanish ancestry were not the heavily laden burros omnipresent. Its hard lot in Gibraltar seems to be shared about equally by the fleet-footed goat, dusk bringing hundreds of the latter down from the rocks to be milked.

The Moorish sea-port of Tangier, just across the strait afforded a much-desired opportunity of setting foot in Africa, and, while the Spanish sentry at the farther end of the low bridge connecting the rock with Spain, opened us as we passed him, we were permitted to make a quiet pilgrimage on the soil of our erstwhile foes. If the length of our stay had been gauged by the cordiality with which the 8,000 English troops received us, rather than by the amount of coal and water required for the transport's needs, we doubtless should be in Gibraltar yet. As it was, every flag dipped as we gained headway for the Mediterranean and, amid the screech of steam whistles of every craft in the harbor, we could hear the faint strains of "Yankee Doodle" and "The Star Spangled Banner," from the anchored war ships of more than one nation. The 1,900 miles from end to end of the Mediterranean were a succession of balmy days, moonlight nights and glimpses of cities of the distant Reviere or the nearer coasts of Morocco, Algeria, Tunis, Tripoli, Egypt and the myriad islands, of which Malta, Sicily and Crete are important. It seemed a different life indeed from that of the storm-tossed Atlantic. Tight-fitting blouses became a thing of the past, light dresses were in evidence in the cabin and moonlight band concerts on

All Classes
like the delicate
Sweet of
GRAPE-NUTS

The newest breakfast food in the market and probably the most scientifically made. They are so easy of digestion that babies in arms grow fat on Grape-Nuts.

Try for your breakfast to-morrow.

GROCERS SELL.

Impromptu minstrel shows crowded the decks at night. We anchored at Port Said, Egypt, almost at the door of the Turkish customs house. Imperative orders from Washington gave us almost the only news available with reference to the troubles that seem to wait us upon arriving at Manila, hence at Port Said the over-seer's whip cracked more sharply about the bare backs of the poor Egyptian coal heavers and in less than twenty-four hours we were in the canal's basin. The fame of the Suez canal is due rather to its commercial importance than to any marvel of engineering or technical skill required in its construction.

THE SUEZ CANAL.

De Lesseps, in 1869, simply restored a connection between two oceans which some freakish rising of the desert had severed. A more interesting trip than this ninety miles of canal could doubtless be found nowhere. The dirt, the flies, the naked street urchins, which seem to be a concomitant of Egypt's fertility, soon give place to cleaner, if less picturesque scenes of the Arabian desert, which stretches its interminable plain in every direction. A dreary expanse this desert would become were it not for the magic cities that wall either bank of the canal. Ghost cities are these—cities which every Arabian wind is apt to create from the shifting sand and just as ruthlessly destroy. Like the frost gardens of northern window panes their design is fantastic yet beautiful. Palaces, mosques, pyramids, cathedrals seem to await some strange people to inhabit them and to wait impatient at their delay in coming, melt away into a shapeless mound. More real, yet almost as strange to American eyes, are the oases which are frequent near the canal. Tall, stately palms disclose them from a distance and nearer you may discover a caravan of camels with animals and beturbaned owners alike stretched out in the shade. Nothing could be more beautiful in the cloudless country than a full moonlight night. As if to leave as splendid an impression as possible, the disk of the moon seemed to come from the desert just as the sun disappeared. We had forgotten, until sun-down, the custom of these Mohammedans to kneel wherever they are, and, with awing bodies turned toward the Mecca whose outlines we were soon to see, to worship. In a way that is not surprising in a land where there is so much of nature, and so little civilization. Owing to the company's regulations of speed we were in the canal almost a day and a night, each as entertaining and almost as brilliant as the other. Early morning brought the city of Suez and with it the beginning of as pleasant a sail as even the most timid could ask, through the Gulf of Suez, the Red Sea and the Gulf of Aden.

A YEAR OF STRANGENESS.

It has been a strange year to most of us. The mid-winter of the states had given place in less than two weeks to the spring of the Mediterranean and duck suits seemed all too warm in the summer of the Red Sea. Bleak and desolate are the shores of this inland ocean and small wonder was it that the wandering tribes of Israel became discouraged and disheartened as they roamed through the never-ending wilderness. It was the original intention to make Aden, Arabia, the third station, but owing to the necessity of haste the little island of Perin in the Gulf of Aden, was chosen. The harbor here offered but little of interest aside from its noisy natives and its volcano, "Old Faithful," which somehow or other has allowed coal beds to reveal its existence near its base. From Aden, the Arabian Sea stretches into the broader Indian Ocean, both a part of the calm old Pacific.

Transport life in itself would doubtless be interesting to those unacquainted with its details and I shall touch upon it briefly in conclusion. It required considerable ingenuity to crowd the Third Infantry with its 1,400 men, the Second Battalion of the Seventeenth, with its 450 men, a crew of 160, together with half a hundred women and children, into a medium sized vessel, never intended for the transport service. Moreover, the distance to be traversed, nearly 14,000 miles, was the greatest over which any nation was ever called upon to transport its troops. The difficulty of finding sleeping quarters for the men, for so many was overcome by constructing frame works of gas pipe, reaching from floor to ceiling, wherein canvas hammocks were hung in tiers of three. The narrow aisles between tiers are well lighted by electricity and well ventilated by means of conduits which force air to every compartment. It was simply a matter of calculation to provide ration for the voyage and the fact that over \$75,000 was expended for the purpose, seems an indication that no one is to go hungry. A dozen butchers look after the 115,000 pounds of fresh meat in the cold storage department, a larger number of bakers turn out 1,800 loaves of bread each day and a score or more of cooks, using the ship's steam cooking apparatus, seek to satisfy 2,100 healthy appetites. The hospital, over the complete equipment to the generosity of Miss Helen Gould and the fact that but two deaths have occurred since our departure, shows its efficiency.

With heavy canvas awnings creating a shade on deck, with wide coal ports hung open to admit light and air to every part of the vessel, with a cool breeze stirring by day and the glorious Southern Cross as a guide by night, it would seem strange that anyone should desire to change his present life for the less prosaic, if more comfortable, life of his friends on the other side of the earth.

ERNEST G. SMITH,
First Sergeant Company L, Seventeenth Infantry.

If Coffee Digests

All is well. About one person in three suffers some form of bodily ail that gradually disappears when coffee is left off entirely.

Then "what to drink?" is the question. Postum Food Coffee is the nearest approach in taste (identical when carefully made) but instead of being a drug, it is the highest form of nourishment, fattening and strengthening babies, children and adults.

THE WOMAN IS INSANE.

Mrs. McGeagh Creates a Scene at the R. & O. Station.

Mrs. John McGeagh, an insane woman, whose home is in Allegheny, Pa., created a scene at the Baltimore and Ohio depot yesterday afternoon that, while affording some amusement to the spectators, was exceedingly distressing to the husband, who had come to Wheeling in the forenoon, prepared to take her back home with him, and Chief Clemans also suffered some distress.

Mrs. McGeagh was apprehended on the streets about a month ago, and placed in jail, but escaping from Jailor McCormick at the Baltimore & Ohio depot, while he was buying the tickets, she disappeared. She turned up again about a week ago, and was committed to jail. When she was arrested she was creating consternation on the street by dressing every man as her husband. Yesterday morning, Mr. McGeagh secured her release, after considerable delay, and he and Chief Clemans escorted the woman to the depot. Just as they thought she was resigned to board the train for Pittsburgh, she became suddenly violent. Neither her husband nor the chief could prevail on her to enter the car, and in the scuffle she swatted the chief in the eye.

Owing to the excitement created, Mr. McGeagh decided to leave his wife in jail a little while longer, and the chief took her back to the station. The authorities are tired of her antics. Mr. McGeagh will probably place his wife in a Pennsylvania asylum for the insane.

Kraus Bros.

Kraus Bros.

Two Pointers in Favor of Early Spring Buying.....

First, you get longer service from your clothing. Second, you have a fuller stock and more complete assortment to select from.

On the score of assortment no five tailors in town can show you in their combined stocks as vast, varied and excellent array as here. The nobbiest of good dressers are learning of the completeness and excellence of our stock, and the trade grows accordingly.

There Can Be No Better Clothes At Any Price Than Are Found Here.

Look the lines \$10, \$12, \$15 and \$18 through critically, compare them with products of made to order men and act as your judgment dictates.

KRAUS BROS.,

WHEELING'S FOREMOST CLOTHIERS,

Strictly One Price.

1319 Market Street.

John Friedel & Co.

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Wholesale and Retail

WALL PAPER,

CHINA,

GLASSWARE,

LAMPS

...JOHN FRIEDEL & CO...

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The National Exchange Bank of Wheeling.

J. N. VANCE..... President. 5164. L. E. SANDS..... Cashier.
JOHN FREW..... Vice President. 5164. W. B. IRVINE..... Asst. Cashier.

The National Exchange Bank

CAPITAL \$200,000.

Of Wheeling.

SURPLUS \$20,000.

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J. M. Brown,

Dr. John L. Dickey,

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W. H. Frank.

Business entrusted to our care will receive prompt and careful attention.

AMUSEMENTS.

For one solid week commencing tonight the popular comedian, Tommy Shearer, and a clever company of fifteen star artists will hold the stage of the Grand Opera house in a series of high-class attractions. This will be the first visit of Tommy Shearer and his company to Wheeling. They come strongly recommended. Numerous pleasing specialties will be seen between the acts. The opening bill will be the sensational comedy drama, "Dangers of a Great City," in which special scenery is carried. Ladies' tickets will be issued for Monday night only. Regular prices will prevail—10 cents, 20c and 50c. Matinee Wednesday and Saturday. The sensation of the century will be produced during the week, "Cyrano de Bergerac."

LEW MORRISON COMING.

Not since the palmy days of the famous old California Theatre company, in San Francisco, has that city extended such an ovation to any actor as was given recently to Lewis Morrison when that renowned actor was compelled to extend an original three week's engagement to one of three months. His great creation of "Mephisto" in "Faust" was received nightly by audiences that completely filled the theatre from pit to dome. Mr. Morrison will appear here soon.

"1492."

Stuart is a revelation to his many admirers in his rendition of Isabella in "1492." An exchange says: "Stuart, the male soprano, impersonates Isabella, the queen of Spain, the part formerly played by Richard Harlow, and is a decided improvement over the performer, who was altogether too large and too gross to give an attractive performance. Stuart's upper notes are strong, clear and his manner of singing pleasing both to the eye and ear. His costumes are rich and elaborate, and without doubt his wardrobe is the finest on the American stage." "1492" will be seen at the Opera House Saturday, April 15, matinee and night.

Real Estate Sales.

Theo. W. Fink & Co. have made the following sales recently: For Lillie B. Noble to Joseph Foster, 41 New Jersey street, consideration \$25; for Bernhard Horckelmer to M. L. Harper, house and grounds at Pleasant Valley, \$12,500; for R. E. L. Robinson to I. N. McKnight, 928 and 930 Market street, \$7,100; for J. I. Westwood to L. H. Bachman, 2116 Chaplain street, \$6,500; for A. C. Willetts to S. Brockhorst, 20 North Washburn street, \$2,400; for Neill & Ellingham to M. Morris, 1025 Market street, \$5,000. Also have just had completed a plat of P. Kennedy's addition to Park View, containing one hundred choice building lots, which they will offer for sale at their office, where a plat will be shown.

STEINWAY PIANO

Must be Sold at Once.

About a year ago we sold a very fine Steinway & Sons Upright Piano, in mahogany case. Recently the owner has met with some losses, which compels her to sell her piano, and in order to realize quickly, will make considerable sacrifice. This is an opportunity to one of the finest pianos in the world, at a great bargain. For particulars, call or address F. W. BAUMER CO.

FAMILY WASHING.

Rough Dry Washed, Starched and Dried 3 cents per pound.
Flat Work, Washed and Ironed, 5 cents per pound.
All hand work finished 10 cents per pound. At LUTZ BROS. 2114 F. Home Steam Laundry.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT

To the Memory of John H. Pipes, M.D., by Members of State Board of Health.

Whereas, It is with profound sorrow that we record the death of our worthy brother and co-worker, who died on the 17th of March, 1899, we bow in humble submission to Him who rules the universe and whose will is supreme. Resolved, That we, as brothers and members of the state board of health, extend our heartfelt sympathy to the family and friends in this their hour of sorrow and bereavement, commending them to Him who doeth all things well.

A. O. FLOWERS, M. D.,
D. H. TAYLOR, M. D.

The Lubic Funeral.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Lubic, wife of John Lubic, the prominent Croatian citizen, took place from the family residence in North Benwood yesterday afternoon, and it was the occasion of a large and imposing turnout of uniformed men and vehicles, headed by the Opera House band. The two lodges of the Croatian society attended and the interment was at Mount Calvary cemetery. The floral tributes were many and beautiful.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will not make new lungs, but it will cure incipient consumption and lung affections. Price 25c.

Washington—\$10.—Baltimore.

Next popular excursion to National Capital and Monumental City, via Pennsylvania lines, Thursday, April 27: round trip, \$10; return limit ten days. John G. Tomlinson, ticket agent, Wheeling, will furnish complete detail information.

DIED.

DEEGAN—On Sunday morning, April 9, 1899, at 3 o'clock, JOHN DEEGAN, JR., son of John and Mary Deegan, aged 23 years.

Funeral from St. John's Church, Benwood, Tuesday morning, at 10 o'clock. Friends of the family invited to attend. Interment at Mt. Calvary cemetery.

DUNAWAY—On Sunday, April 9, 1899, at 6:25 o'clock a. m., Mrs. SADIE B. DUNAWAY, in her 40th year.
Funeral services at her late residence, No. 50 South Penn street, on Tuesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family respectfully invited to attend. Interment at Greenwood cemetery.

JOHNSON—At Pittsburgh, Pa., on Friday, April 7, 1899, at 10:15 a. m., MRS. MIE, wife of E. J. Johnson.
Services at Twenty-fourth Street Chapel on Monday, at 10 a. m. Interment at Freedom, Pa., on Monday. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

Undertaking.

Louis Bertschy,
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
and ARTERIAL EMBALMER.

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